

Hartford Republican

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

JO. B. ROGERS, & C. M. BARNETT, Editors and Proprietors.

FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1892.

The number of men working on the Exposition buildings is now more than 6,000. On some of the buildings work is proceeding day and night.

A complete collection of Ohio birds, including every variety known to live within the boundaries of the State, will be an exhibit at the Exposition.

The Michigan exhibit will be a representation in wax of 500 specimens of fruit which grow in the State. It will be prepared by a Kalamazoo woman.

The oratorical contest to be given in June by the College is creating quite an interest, and something more than ordinary may be expected from the various contestants.

Miss Lizzie Walker's many friends and supporters are disappointed that she did not receive the place she sought at the hands of the World's Fair Commissioners. She deserved the place most assuredly.

On the 75, 500,000 feet of lumber required for the Exposition buildings, docks and electric subways, 54,875,800 have been placed. Of iron and steel 39,400,000 pounds, or nearly 20,000 tons are required. Of this nearly half is in place, and the remainder will be in position before the first of June.

HON. H. H. SMITH, of Hardin county, has announced himself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Congress in the 4th Congressional District. It is rumored, too, that Commonwealth's Attorney C. R. Wathen, of Brandenburg, will also be a candidate, so that it seems pretty certain that the Democracy will have a lively tussle over the choice of their candidate, and that Hon. A. B. Montgomery will by no means have a walk-over.

The Hardin *Independent* says: "The editor that has learned to look at a thing with an unbiased state and practiced the free lance in matters of interest to the public picks up a friend here and another there until his paper has gained a wide circulation and becomes a potent factor in shaping the destinies of his locality. The editor may be denounced, hated, and his name bandied about by the bedizened and fabled corruptionists and law breakers, but the paper goes on growing, and its power is daily acknowledged."

PERHAPS there is no personage who is a greater hindrance to the welfare of the community than is the hard-times breaker. There is no doubt more than one kind of this ever present and ever busy disturber of the public peace. One of these is a set of politicians who cry down the prosperity of a certain occupation merely to beget dissatisfaction among those engaged in such occupation, hoping thereby to gain some political advantage. It is only, however, to the ignorant that they can hope to appeal with success, for every intelligent citizen knows that the condition of the entire people in this country is constantly growing better. But politicians of a certain party whose history is but a conglomeration of contradictions, whose integral principle is opposition, whose hope of success is to create dissatisfaction and whose battle cry is spoils, are ever, parrot-like, crying that the farmer is down-trodden and that he is almost starving to death in consequence of the "Thieving War Tariff." Every intelligent man knows that the farmers are as prosperous as any other class of citizens, and like all other classes they are growing more prosperous. When in the history of the country would a bushel of wheat or a pound of bacon buy more of the things of a farmer must buy than at present? Away with such silly trash! A Protective Tariff is the very stay of the prosperity of the American farmer, and he who would destroy it thereby changing thousands of consumers into producers of farm products is the farmer's greatest enemy. Beware of the hard-times croaker and all others.

OWENSBORO.

April 24.—There are grand revivals going on at the Christian and Main St. Methodist Churches. Great work is being accomplished.

Rev. Waldron, of Evansville, filled Rev. Crawford's pulpit at the C. P. Church to-day. Bro. Crawford being absent, and by the way preached one of the finest sermons I ever heard.

Charlie Godshaw, Beddo, has accepted a position in the carriage factory at this place.

Miss Myrtle Howard, city, granddaughter of Uncle Billy Foster, of Hartford, is very sick at this writing with typhoid fever. PLEASE.

KINDERHOOK.

April 27.—Miss Ida Smith, Owensboro, is visiting friends and relatives in this and adjoining neighborhoods.

Misses Evelyn Brown and Jessie Thomas, Coertown, are visiting Mrs. Jo. Foster at this writing.

There was a large crowd assembled at Alexander Schoolhouse last Sunday evening, to listen to the sermon, which was well delivered by Rev. J. R. McAfee. We wish to hear him preach again.

Miss Willie Hart, Vine Grove, is the guest of Mrs. Jo. Bennett.

Mrs. T. L. Baird has returned home after two weeks visit to friends and relatives at Caneyville.

Miss Alice Bowman, Mattie Lue; Misses, Jo. B. Rogers, Thurman Westerfield and several others from Hartford, attended services at Alexander Sunday evening.

GRASSHOPPER.

Advertised Letters.

The following letters remain dead in the Hartford post-office and will be sent to the dead letter office if not called for in ten days: Addie Glass, Mr.

Grinde, Fannie Haynes, Henry Jackson, C. J. B. Jefferson, F. Kuhn, G. B. Phillips, C. G. Russell, Bush Stanley, A. J. Smith, Margaret Taber, WM. MILLIGAN, P. M.

HARTFORD COLLEGE.

A Short Sketch of Its Worth and Popular President.

Dr. Wayland Alexander was born June 26, 1839, near Louisville. He is a descendant of an old English family, which came to this country about the time of the Revolution, and took up arms in the cause of Independence. His father, Joseph W. Alexander, was a Virginian by birth, but following the tide of emigration he came to the Western wilds and settled in Kentucky about 1825. He spent the greater part of his life in living in Jefferson county, and in 1836 moved to Daviess county, where he lived until his death in 1876.

His mother's maiden name was Caroline Wells—she being a member of a family which achieved considerable distinction in the early Indian wars of Kentucky. Young Alexander was of a very studious turn of mind, and attended the country schools of his District until the age of fourteen when he had made sufficient progress to be admitted to the



University at Greencastle, Indiana, now DePauw University, where he remained two years. In 1855, he left Greencastle and came to Shelbyville, Kentucky, and entered the College there, having for his preceptor, Dr. William L. Waller, a man of remarkable talent as a teacher and renowned for his virtues as a Christian. He remained here two years, and while in Shelby county studied law in the office of Judge Joseph P. Force, and went then to Louisville to attend the law lectures at the University of that city.

About this time he was compelled, owing to a lack of means, to discontinue his studies temporarily; but he at once set about to replenish his diminished resources, and with this object in view, opened a school at Sacramento. In this undertaking his untiring energy and indomitable perseverance were at last crowned with a well-merited success, for he soon commanded a liberal patronage which has steadily increased with his growing popularity as an educator. He has now taught for thirty-three years in the most thickly settled portions of the Green River country and is widely known and universally respected for his virtues and talents. Although his profession necessarily takes a great portion of his time, he loses no opportunity of adding to his already immense store of knowledge.

He established, in 1873, the South Carroll Male and Female Institute in which he was very successful. He has been Principal of Hartford College for ten years and has just been chosen for a term of two years more, and it is due to his persevering and untiring efforts that the College has achieved its present enviable position. The Institution is in a very flourishing condition and is under his direct supervision, assisted by an able corps of teachers. It embraces in its curriculum the studies of a complete education, including the higher mathematics, ancient and modern languages, and the classics. He was married, September 4, 1860, to Miss Jessie Davis, daughter of Charles W. Davis, a prominent physician of Muhlenberg county. Of their seven children, only one is now living, the brilliant and accomplished Mrs. W. L. Spalding. Strong will-power and indefatigable energy, rather than inherited talents, have made Dr. Alexander what he is, the ablest and most popular educator in this part of the country.

In the thirty-three years of his life as a teacher, he has never taught an unsuccessful school; and his students are ever alert and full of life. He infuses into them something of his own energy and push and thus it is that his schools never lose their interest. His students, numbering thousands, occupy every position, inhabit every part of the Union, and are among the most intellectual and most prosperous of his citizens.

SULPHUR SPRINGS.

Chas. Landrum and daughter, Miss Ida, Ind., are visiting relatives in this community. They were formerly from this county, and will probably remain here.

Rev. Lawson preached a splendid sermon here Sunday night.

Miss Lucy Townsend is visiting friends here.

Our farmers are busy plowing corn.

The young people of this place had quite a nice time boat-riding Sunday.

Quite a number of our people have gone down the river with logs.

Mrs. J. B. Cannon is ill.

There is some talk of a wedding here in the near future.

Robert Tharp, Elizaville, is the guest of P. Martin's family.

Our accommodating druggist, A. S. Aull, says that the people are distressingly healthy in this community.

Miss Willie Hart, Vine Grove, is the guest of Mrs. Jo. Bennett.

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Call on Tracy for McCormick Mower; the best on earth.

CENTRAL GROVE.

April 25.—The River is booming, raft-men flying, back-water coming, but we have no boats sailing up and down the beautiful river. Why is it that Uncle Sam spends so much money cleaning out the creek and no steam boats come? Uncle Buck, we have plenty of water and some to spare.

Tom Bell, of McLean, is visiting friends at this place.

The farmers are far behind with their work, and the prospects look gloomy.

We have a union Sabbath School, and good interest is taken by all who attend.

W. B. Tichenor and wife and Birks Tichenor and wife were the guests of Mrs. Maggie Tichenor Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. W. N. Pirtle sold a fine bolt to Mr. Bell, of McLean county.

Metzaks in near wedding bells in the near future. Look out! jockeys, be ready at all hours.

Joe Ford, Kinderhook, was in our midst Sunday.

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Fair Bros. & Co.'s HARD HITTERS For the Next 30 Days.

20 cts for Turkey Bed Table Linen, 15 cts for best Bed Ticking.
6 cts for best Heaviest Domestic, 5 cts for Good Shirting.
6½ cts for Best Shirting.
4 cts for Good Cloth.
15 cts for Good Cotton Jeans.
25 cts for Best 10 L. Sheetings.
8 cts for Drilling.
10 cts for Best Oiling Cloth.
5 cts for Good Calicoes.
10 cts for Satins, (a few styles left).
12½ cts for Fine Japanese Silks (cheapest).
20 cts for Pongee and Pineapple Cloth.
10 cts for wood-filling Dress Goods.
8½ cts for Ladies Best Black Hose.
12½ cts for American Serges (very
stylish).
4 cts for Good Bras. Pins.
5 cts for Men's Fine Handkerchiefs.
10 cts for Ladies' Vests.
15 cts doz. for fine Shell Hair Pins.
5 cts for nice Ruching.
50 cts for an Extra Corset.
12½ cts for Silk Mitts.
10 cts for Nice Towels.
15 cts for Nice Neckties.
10 cts for pure Silk Lace.
75 cts for Ladies Slippers (warranted
not to rip).
5 cts for Boy's Linen Cap.
81.00 for Ladies Handsome Hat.
\$1.00 to \$5.00 for Flouncing (1½ yds.
pattern).
88.00 for Mens Pure Woolen Suits.
5 cts for Boys' Straw Hats.
50 cts for Men's Fancy Black Straw Hats.

These and many other Bargains can be found by visiting us within the next 30 days. Remember, we are Leaders in PRICE and Quality. Bring us your Feathers, Wool, Gingseng and Eggs. We pay the highest price.

Hartford Temple of Fashion. FAIR BROS. & CO., Props.

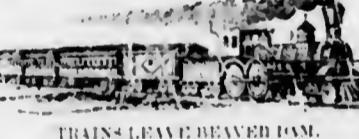
Furniture! Furniture!!



For Ward-Robes,
Dressers, Suits, Rock-
ers or anything in the
General Furniture
Line, see

T. J. MORTON.

N. N. & M. V. R. R.



TRAINS LEAVE BEAVER DAM,
TRAINS GOING WEST,
No. 5, Mail & Express.....12:10 P. M.
No. 7, Express.....11:30 A. M.
TRAINS GOING EAST,
No. 6, Mail & Express.....2:48 P. M.
No. 8, Limited Express.....5:02 P. M.

FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1892.

See Kahn's "ad."

Read "ad" of Taylor & Co.

Don't forget the show May the 11th.

T. J. Morton will have fresh fish today.

Get your Wall paper from Wil-
liams, Bell & Co.

Call on T. J. Morton while in town
Saturday or Monday.

Williams, Bell & Co. keep the
purest and freshest Drugs.

Clark, the photographer, will be
here May the 5th, or sooner.

We are headquarters for Shoes and
Hats. CARSON & CO.

Carson & Co. have lots of new styles
of gingham with prices to suit all
purposes.

Call on Casebier & Burton and
select yourself a nice Buggy when you
come to Hartford.

When you are town to-morrow and
Monday, take dinner at the Hartford
House, only twenty-five cents.

The Hartford Base Ball Club an-
nounces its readiness to meet any
team in this or adjoining counties.

No such Stock of Millinery in town
as is kept at Anderson's Bazaar.
Come and see us and we will convince
you.

Owing to the sickness of Miss Kate
Coombes, Miss Isla Duke has charge
of the Primary Department of the
College this week.

A little child of a man by the name
of Jones, living South of Rosine, was
kicked in the face by a horse Wednesday
and seriously hurt.

Many excellent communications
are crowded out this week.

Rev. J. H. James preached an in-
teresting sermon at the court house
last Sunday morning.

Hartford College has a good a
base ball team as can be found in any
similar institution in this part of the
State.

We extend a cordial invitation to
all Wheelers to come and examine
our immense stock of Clothing, Hats
and Shoes. Just look and you are
bound to buy; the prices make you
do so. KAHL'S TRADE PALACE.

C. T. Baird, of Louisville, will on
May the 1st, sever his connection with
the insurance agency, with
which he has been connected for some
time and take an agency in the Royal
Insurance Company of Liverpool.

The second game of ball between the
"Court House Club" and the Col-
legiate was played Wednesday evening,
resulting in a score of 11 to 14 in
favor of the College nine. An
inferior ball rendered the game very
uninteresting.

Advertisers, in order to keep up with
the times, have most of our space this
week, which we appreciate and hope they
will get value received. A live,
wide awake merchant knows a good
thing when he sees it, consequently
he advertises in the *Advertiser* and his
advertisement is read all over the
country.

Dental Notice.

Dr. J. P. Williams, of the office of
Dr. W. B. Armentrout, of Owensboro,
will be in Greenville and Whitesville, for
some time, come home Tuesday.

J. Edwin Bowz, left Wednesday for
Picadilly, to attend to some impor-
tant legal business.

Mrs. F. L. Felix and little son re-
turned from Metropolis Sunday where
they have been visiting friends for
the past few weeks.

C. S. Cram, representing the
National Building & Loan Asso-
ciation, of Louisville, is in town in
the interest of his Association.

Miss Sallie Cope, of Henderson,
who has been visiting Miss Irene
Glover for several days past, went to
Hartford yesterday [—] Owensesboro
Messenger.

Mrs. J. J. Layton Rosing, visited
Mrs. M. L. Heavrin Monday and
Tuesday, and on Wednesday went
to Belpre to visit her sister, Mrs. Dr.
L. T. Cox.

Will P. Blackman and C. H. Bes-
hoff, agents of Miles Orton's Show,
were in to see us Wednesday. They are
very pleasant gentlemen and we
hope they will visit our town again.

J. E. Clark, one of Owensesboro's^s
popular Photographers, was in town
Monday night and Tuesday morning,
making arrangements to come to
Hartford, about the first of May, for
a two months' sojourn in picture
making for the denizens of our town.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. C. H. Martin is improving.
C. M. Fliegen, Owensesboro, is in
town.

A. F. Stanley went to McHenry
Monday.

L. P. Barnard, Louisville, was in
town Monday.

Thomas French, Owensesboro, was
in town Sunday.

Ural Everly, Hamilton, called to
see us Tuesday.

W. M. Cox, Pleasant Ridge, was
in town Tuesday.

Jack Smith and Ed Taylor
were in Owensesboro.

Miss Kate Coombes has been ill
most of the week.

Mrs. Eva Smith, Owensesboro, is
visiting the family of G. W. Bunker.

Capt. S. K. Cox went to Owensesboro
Monday, returning Tuesday.

Tom Bell, Belpre, visited his sister,
Mrs. Howard, Sunday returning
Monday.

Dr. J. H. White, our popular
dentist, went to Belpre Tues by mid-
returned yesterday.

Dr. J. S. Colborn, who has been
in Greenville and Whitesville, for
some time, came home Tuesday.

J. Edwin Bowz, left Wednesday for
Picadilly, to attend to some impor-
tant legal business.

The Middlesborough Democrat thus
describes the latest fad, which should
become very popular: "The latest fad
is fishing by moonlight. It originated
here, and will prove popular else-
where. You procure a pole, line and
hook, and your best girl, and tie to
the banks of a stream. The girl does
the fishing, while you hold her securely
to keep her from falling into the
water. No bait is necessary. It is
said that the girls will fish for hours
and never complain of getting tired.
They declare that it is just too lovely
for anything."

The mind of the Tattler has been
greatly agitated since our town was
over-run with monkeys and hand or-
gans, and we sympathize with the
plumbins, because of their financial
failure, by the non-appreciation of
the monkey, which, as we are taught
by Evolution, at some remote period
was transformed into a man, and what
worries us is our desire to see man
kind prosper in whatever he may under-
take. We trust this failure will
result in our good, however, because
our town is not educated up to that
high order of things, and it is a luxury
the town will have, or at least we
think it should have. Now, let some
enterprising young fellow of town pro-
cure one of these little animals and one
of those Heavenly (?) tuned organs
and go into the business here; be one of
the fixed establishments of the
town, and then it will be that our
generous and liberal citizens will open
their purses to sustain the "monkey
business." As we write a certain
young man is brought to our mind,
that, by the eternally fitness of things,
would be a winner in this business.
He resembles a monkey, and is a fine
musician, of the crank variety, and
no doubt by a little persuasion would
take hold of this business.

81,500 Reward.

Come to the Trade Palace and se-
cure the biggest bargains ever heard
of. An all wool warranted man's
suit for \$7.50.

KAHL'S TRADE PALACE.

Post Meeting.

The members of the Preston Mor-
ton Post are earnestly requested to at-
tend the next regular meeting, an im-
portant business will be presented for
action.

R. P. SORRELS, Commander,
Wood Tinsley, Adjutant.

For Sale.

One 3 year old mare, one thorough-
bred bull, two milch cows and two
calves. For terms call on or address
JOHN J. McHENRY.

384, Hartford, Ky.

Wheeler Day.

We are authorized to announce
Kahn's Trade Palace as the only
house where you can buy an all-wool
warranted Men's Suit for little
money.

Funeral Notice.

We will preach the Funeral Sermon
of our Competitors in prices next
Saturday and Monday. All friends of
the house are invited to attend.

KAHL'S TRADE PALACE.

RAILROAD.

Ties the latest styles at Kahn's.

To the Traveling Public.

I am prepared to entertain the
traveling public, can furnish as good
rooms and fare as can be found in
Hartford. Grateful for past patronage
and desiring a continuance of the
same, I am, Respectfully,

Mrs. REBECA VAUGHN.

If you want to save money buy
your Dry Goods from Carson & Co.

Great Show.

The Miles Orton Mastodon Shows
that are to exhibit at Beaver Dam on
May 11 are transported on its own
train of twenty cars. The fine stock

is particularly noticeable, upwards of
100 Norman draft horses, Arabian
horses and Shetland ponies.

The show carries 250 employees and
the most perfect discipline is main-
tained in the several distinct depart-
ments. We are informed that Mr. Reutz,
the well known showman and circens manager,
is the proprietor of this enterprise.

His connection with it is in itself a sufficient
guarantee of its excellent and unimpeachable
character. Our exchanges have fair y
teamed with its praises for the past
few weeks, and while it makes no
pretensions to being the "biggest show
on earth," yet all who have seen it attest to
the superior character of its program and general make up.

Among its male and female per-
formers are many who have achieved
a name and are well known to the
show going public. Coming so well
endorsed and recommended, we do not
hesitate to recommend the show to
our readers.

Traveling men with whom we have
conversed, and who have seen the
show at various places, attest to its
general excellence, and say that one
of the most noticeable features is the
entire absence of all questionable
characters and followers.

We were astonished to notice the
immense business Kahn's had last week.

No wonder, he carries the biggest and
finest line of Clothing, Hats and
Shoes in Ohio county. Every second
man we meet has one of Kahn's
Brown Suits on.

Kahn's TRADE PALACE.

Monday is County Court day.
Make yourself at home at Kahn's
Trade Palace. Leave your shawls,
saddle-pockets, umbrellas, valises, &c.,
with him, and he will take good care
of them. Have your mail directed
to Hartford; he has a special letter box
for every one of you.

Wanted.

10,000 pounds of
Wool for which we

will pay the highest
market price.

TAYLOR & CO.

Beaver Dam, Ky.

REMEMBER

ways ask for Groves' Tonic, and don't
ask for any other. Groves' Tonic
is the best. It is a safe, reliable, and
wholesome medicine.

As pleasant as lemon Syrup, A
NATURE, NO PAY.

DOCTOR TAYLORS
SURE CURE
FOR CHILLS & FEVER, BILIOUSNESS,
HEADACHE AND ALL
MALARIAL DISORDERS.

50 CENTS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

PREPARED BY RICHARDSON-TAYLOR MED. CO., ST. LOUIS MO.

TOWN TATTLER.

YOUNG AND OLD—AN OLD FAVORITE.

The following beautiful poem was
written by Charles Kingsley:

When all the world is young, lad,

When all the trees are green;

And every goose a swan, lad,

And every lass a queen;

Then hey for foot and horse, lad,

And around the world away,

Young blood must have us course, lad,

And every dog his day.

When all the world is old, lad,

And all the trees are brown;

And at the sport is stale, lad,

And all the wheels run down;

Crop home and take your place there,

The spent and unmaned among;

Tired grand you find one

Hartford Republican

FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1892.

HARTFORD AND HARTFORD PEOPLE.

Ky., April 25, '92.

DEAR EDITOR: REPUBLICAN.—Again we are thinking of Hartford and our recent visit there, wondering, too, how it ever happened that we became so wonderfully attached to your charming young "tooth-carver." Without a doubt, Dr. White is the most charming of dentists and the handsomest, brightest of young men it has ever been our good fortune to know.

We could hear nothing of our old colored friend, Pace. His barbershop seems to have fallen into the possession of Cain & Co., who know full well just how to manage a real genuine shave. Bless the meat shop, there it is, as in the olden days, and Mr. Ross quite as faithful, and fat as ever. Then comes the undertakershop still manipulated by our good friend, Ben Bean. Once more, and of course we are to stop again within the walls of the Thomas store, where we were so thankful to meet again. Pete! Pete! Surely they will not always be found measuring out coffee, sugar, &c.

Afterwhile we visit the Insurance offices. We are satisfied now it must be tiresome to be an editor, or a typesetter, and then the downstairs room did not look exactly business-like, still we were charmed with the extreme politeness of all connected with that office, and I sincerely trust that might else may come, and success.

King's livery stable, of course, is a thing of the far distant past; Field & Co., have the stable, Casper & Burton the one once owned by Yester, but close by we found Mr. Yester back at his old trade, blacksmithing, and toiling too, equally as hard in the race for the "Almighty Dollar" as in his younger days. Then again, we were in where we heard the striking blow of the anvil of our old hander friend, Dick Williams, still working on and on, day in and day out, for days, weeks, months, even years in the self-same little shop. We wished him many more such happy years, and left him, to visit Mr. Schepmire's shoe shop, which has been of vast importance since the year one. And while we were meandering round and about town we came across a new Bean drugstore and Bean grocery, which add greatly to the looks of your town. And now we come to the house so long run by Williams Bros., which has become a part of town and could not well get along without it. We were kindly welcomed by the jeweler, Mr. Martin. While it is true, we never heard of him in the olden times, we are charmed by his extreme attention. On up the street we had a pleasant chat with Uncle Jim Thomas, and Owen, you can not imagine how proud we were to see them in their old accustomed place. Then we discovered the new firm of Morton's candy shop and it is ever so nice a place to while a few pleasant moments. Of course we spent a few minutes looking into new goods at Carson's new store, but we hurried on till we came into the Bank of Hartford and how very pleasant it was to have a good old fashioned talk with Capt. Cox. We were forced to hurry away, however, for a word or two with Mr. Welschimer. His little watch shop so little changed was indeed a comfort to us. We strolled on and on, then, until we were past the court house and after wandering about for awhile we dropped in on Miss Annie Lewis and we were really tempted to purchase a hat, any way, although she had none for the stronger sex, but before we knew what we were about we were absolutely talking with Mr. Werner and looking through his shoes, then we were reminded, we were not young again and that the olden times had not returned, and so we hastened away for a walk, we knew not where but early, we found ourselves near the mill-dam. Also often have we stood there with our little trials and sorrows weighing us down, but now here we are after all these changes in the town we have so well, after all the sorrows, disappointments and care have gone of so many years, after our faces are wrinkled, our hairs are gray, we have come again to see and hear what we can of the things we loved, and as we listen to the roaring of the water we seem to hear some faint voice whisper: "Such are the changes of a few years and so do things pass away as a tale that is told."

X.Y.Z.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It can be purchased at \$2.00 by Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro.

TAYLOR MINES.

April 15.—Again I will send you an item or so.

Mr. Parrott lost his house by fire last week. All his provision and much of his furniture were destroyed. He will rebuild.

Mrs. Beldt, Horton, and El Dillman, Rockport, have moved to our town. We welcome them.

Jo Rogers will move to the Anders' property soon.

The colored part of town has a protracted meeting, and the white part would do well to have one of their own.

FEAR JACK.

Stop My Paper.

Some people seem to have a gift of hurting people's feelings. This is noticed in the by the newspaper fraternity than any other class of men, for instance, a man may drop you a card saying "stop my paper," this is the man who hurts his neighbor's feelings every time he runs out his cows, goes out to chop wood, works his garden, in fact every time he looks toward his neighbor's house. You receive the card from such a man and heartily wish that he had never read your paper. You better over it. The short blunt sentence "stop my paper" is outlined on your copy paper when you take your seat at the desk to write copy. When you read proof there is in great ugly, harsh lines, written "stop my paper." The exchanges have "stop my paper" printed all over them. Along in the evening you begin to associate men and the sentence "stop my paper" together. You remember all the mean, ugly men you ever knew in the same connection with "stop my paper." You fancy this "Jack the Ripper" is just

the style of man who writes "stop my paper," then again you remember that Jack does not believe in continued torture, but makes quick work of his victim. Then you remember the savage as the very man who would be capable of writing just such a blunt sentence, if he subsisted for and read papers, but then again you remember that the savage steals your horses, your children, takes your top hair off to adorn his belt, but is not cowardly enough to drop a postal card in the office with "stop my paper" on it or send you word "stop my paper" without even giving a reason. You go home in the evening with a bad case of the "blues." All the lousy on your way have "stop my paper" written on them. Your milk cows, buggy horse, chickens and pigs are all branded "stop my paper" in the same hateful, rough, insulting head. Your axe, while chopping wood, cries out, "stop my paper." The old pump with every breath of water emitted scratchings out "stop my paper." You go to bed thinking of rough on rats, pistols, razors, and little pieces of rope all bearing the trade mark "stop my paper." After trying in vain for hours to picture the features of the man who writes or sends you word, "stop my paper" you go to sleep, and it is then that he visits you in your dreams with his short horns, spiked tail, cloven feet with sharp toes. He thots around you with his hideous grin and says in tones cloaked with sulphur and smoke. "You do not run your paper to suit me, so stop my paper."

Catarrh Cured, health and sweet death secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cts. Nasal Investor free at Z. W. Griffin & Bro.

The Charm of Cleanliness.

By J. J. Valentine.

A white-yellow erector or shirt on a man speaks at once the character of his wife, and you are assured that she will not take with your dress pants which she has never taken with her own. Then the manner of putting on the dress is not a bad foundation for judging—it is carelessly, slowly—if it do not properly fit. No matter for its mean quality; mean as it may be, it may be neatly and trimly put on, and if it be not, take care of yourself, for as you will soon find to your cost, a sloven in one thing is a sloven in a great many if not all things. The country people judge from the state of the covering of ankles; and it is not clean and tight, they conclude that all out of sight is not as it ought to be. Look at the shoe; if they are trodden on one side, loose on the foot, or run down at the heel, it is a very bad sign; and, as to slippish, though at coming down in the morning, and even before day-light, make up your mind to a rope, rather than to live with a slippish wife. Oh, how much do women lose by inattention to those matters! Men, in general, say nothing about it to their wives (some dare not,) but they think about it; they envy their luckier neighbors; and, in numerous cases, consequences, most serious, arise from apparently trifling cause. Beauty is valuable—so are the ties, and a strong tie, too, however, cannot last to an old age; but the charms of cleanliness never ends but with itself.

For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by Z. W. Griffin & Bro.

Responsibility of Being a Christian.

By J. B. Miller, D. D.

It is a glorious thing to be young, especially to be a young Christian; I say further it is a most responsible thing to be a young Christian to-day. To whom much is given, of whom much shall be required. Power makes responsibility; you are responsible not merely for what you are trying to do, but for what God has given you the power to do.

Awake up the slumbering possibilities of your soul, you are responsible for all these. Stir up the insatiate gifts that are in you, you are responsible for these. The things you can do, or can learn to do, are the things Christ is calling you to do.

It is said that Oliver Cromwell, while visiting one of the great churches of England, discovered a number of silver statutes in the niches of side chapel and demanded sternly of the treasuring dean: "What are these?" "Please your Highness," was the reply, "they are the twelve apostles." "The twelve apostles are they? Well, take them down, and cast them into money, that, like their master, they may go about doing good." So many rich gifts and powers abounding your lives—gifts of speech, of song, of love, of influence, of capacity for work. They are very beautiful there in your soul, but Christ wants them at work, doing good.

This is my first counsel to Christian young people. Bring every grace and gift of your life into Christ's service. Not only use well the gifts you have employed already, but develop what you have into greater skill and power. Strive to excel, grow by working. An artist, when asked: "What is your best picture?" answered: "My next." Never look back for your best work for Christ, but forward; make to-morrow your best day.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by Z. W. Griffin & Bro.

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with elegant Engravings of the

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the city of Chicago; all of the tables governing the Exposition and Exhibitors, and all information which can be given in advance of its opening. Also, other Engravings and printed information will be sent you as published. It will be a very valuable Book and every person should secure a copy.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need

for Constipation, Loss of Appetite,

Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dys-

pepsia. Price 10 and 75 cts. per bot-

tle at Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro.

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How Protection Has Worked in the Case of Calico.

(Progressive Dinger.)

Before we made any cotton prints in this country they were bought in Europe, and we paid 38 cents a yard for them. We placed a Protective duty upon them. We immediately began to establish the manufacture here, and the price has gone on going down, until to-day what do you see? The duty on cotton prints is 4 cents a yard. They are worth 5 cents, common standard print, in Great Britain. Now, if the Tariff is a tax, all the domestic prints in America should be sold for 9 cents a yard. Are they? Two years ago I sent a friend in Manchester, England, and asked him

Oration.

The following is an oration delivered by Jo. B. Rogers, Sr., at No. 25, Kennebunk, April 9, which he was requested to have published:

Yesterday, to-day and to-morrow.

Thou hast brought glad tidings to the humble cottage, to the weary and oppressed, yet thou hast broken the strongest of hearts.

Who can tell what love was blighted yesterday, or who can tell what her wept?

Yesterday the great proud cities of Sodom and Gomorrah were damned and sank beneath the dead sea. Yesterday Rouen founded that great city, which sat upon seven hills and ruled the world; yesterday Columbus discovered America, our own native home; yesterday America's Independence was declared. It was but yesterday when Cornwallis surrendered to that noble General, George Washington.

Who is so wise that he can say what was done yesterday? Or who is so wise that he can say what was not done? How many generations have been before us? Who inhabited America before the Monud Builders? Who were those great Pyramids of Egypt built? The history of these have been lost in the dim twilight of antiquity, and buried beneath the shadows of oblivion. When we meditate over the past and think of the associates formed in early youth, we can only do this with a pang of regret and a sigh for childhood again. Past, sweet past, we bid thee a long farewell. To-day is that we can call our own. We are surrounded by many trials, and all the blessings of liberty and freedom, to-day we live in the grandest Government upon the earth, and perhaps the greatest that ever existed or ever will exist, to-day opportunities are waiting to you and to me, let us accept these opportunities as all great men have done before us.

Men have been great, grand and glorious by accepting opportunities as they come. While upon the other hand they have not only become poor and poverty-stricken, but have been doomed to an eternal woe. "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, how often will I gather thy children together even as a hen gathers her brood under her wing, and ye would not?"

To-day we make ourselves what to-morrow finds us.

To-morrow is the day of hope, pleasure and sunshine. We have hope that to-morrow will bring us some good fortune, that some good news may be wafted to our ears, that we may meet with success, or that we may gain a higher reputation among our fellow men. We have pleasures pointed out to us that to-morrow we expect to possess, some may be real, but some are fleeting as the mist before the rising sun. To-morrow we expect to find that path that leads down by the little stream, whose banks are entwined with wild flowers, and whose water trickles over the pebbles beneath, while upon the boughs overhead sit the little birds singing their sweet song that seem to make all the earth resound with joy and gladness.

Who has an eye so keen that can pierce the dense fog of to-morrow and say what will be? What Roman in his day could say our Government will forever stand?

I ask you, ladies and gentlemen, when shall our Government cease to exist, when shall our Constitution be trodden under the foot of man, or shall our Government forever stand with that proud banner, floating over its free soil, proclaiming liberty throughout all nations?

—

KINDERHOOK.

April 20.—Sunday School has been organized at Alexander School, house and on a hoon. Let the good work go on.

To sing at J. W. Stevens' Saturday night was enjoyed by all who attended.

Mr. A. A. and Willie Rowan from Woodward Valley neighborhood spent Saturday and Sunday in Kinderhook among friends.

C. W. Ashley, Beda, was in Kinderhook Saturday night.

Bertie Ward, No Creek, is visiting Wau, Wau and family at this writing.

John Payne, Fordsville; A. C. Hoek, South Carrollton, gave Kinderhook a pleasant call one day last week.

E. Tinsley went to Beaver Dam Monday on business.

James A. Caldwell, Seven Gums, Union county is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Jo. Foster.

Edred L. Crabtree and wife spent Saturday and Sunday above Kinderhook.

W. V. D. D. Stevens, who has been sick so long, is, we are glad to state, able to sit up at this writing.

Mrs. Bettie Maple is still confined to her room with rheumatism.

GRASSHOPPER.

Cedar Grove Stock Farm.

Mr. J. T. Mock of Danville, says "I can safely recommend Quinn's Ointment to all Horses, as the very best remedy in use, would not be without it." For Cuts, Splints, Spavins, Windpuffs, or any enlargement give it a trial.

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FRIDENSHIP.

April 19.—Some of the farmers here were going to begin planting corn but owing to the recent rain I suppose they will have to wait awhile.

John Gregory and Jesse Weatherholt, of Cloverport, visited relatives and friends here Sunday and Monday.

Eld. R. J. Brandon and family visited W. T. Bellamy and family Saturday.

Mrs. Jeanie Lamban has some pet baby chickens that are perfect cuties.

It is said that Oliver Cromwell, while visiting one of the great

churches of England, discovered a

number of silver statutes in the niches of side chapel and demanded sternly of the treasuring dean: "What are these?" "Please your Highness," was the reply, "they are the twelve apostles."

"The twelve apostles are they? Well, take them down, and cast them into money, that, like their master, they may go about doing good."

So many rich gifts and powers abounding your lives—gifts of speech, of song, of love, of influence, of capacity for work. They are very beautiful there in your soul, but Christ wants them at work, doing good.

—

WASHINGON.

April 25.

Senator Sherman surprised a great

many people when he stated that the Committee on Foreign Relations had

after a close examination become

convinced that the present Chinese